

## Parental Advisory

Jay Rock

We outchea everyday, racked up, strapped up  
Call for your backup 'fore we get active (bam bam)  
Shots lit off, cars sped off  
Pistol grip, pump in the trunk, knock your head off  
Youngin's out late night, smokers in the alleyway  
Streets ain't fair so watch for the foulplay  
Niggas like to roleplay, stay away from them  
Them the type of clowns that'll try to do you in  
They'll get you in a room, say it's either you or him  
Volunteer snitchin', that's any easy move to him  
Look, money talk, bullshit walks 1000 miles, acquitted  
The evidence got lost in the trial now  
Back to the block, niggas sellin' rocks  
Hoes sellin' cot/cock, right in-front of the cops  
Ain't no time like now, eyes in-front of the clock  
Niggas ain't wise enough, expire right on the spot

Pimpin' these loose hoes  
(Out here)  
They pippen' don't you know  
(They out here)  
Red rags with big GATs  
(Stay out here)  
Money bags and dope sacks  
(It's out here)  
Who out here?  
Where my east side niggas at? Where my west side niggas at?  
Where my east side? Where my west side niggas at?  
All my niggas that we that  
(We out here)

Prolific, so gifted  
Eat the snub nose spittin' the .45 in  
Got these young hoes trippin', cold pimpin'  
Put this currency in motion, that's the whole mission  
Look, snakes in the shadows slitherin'  
Know the difference between soldiers and citizens who militant  
You seen them war veterans?  
On their yard doin' long stretches, tryna get home to enjoy blessings  
Fuck stressin'  
We kush smoke nigga, fuck cessin'  
Hittin' donuts in the intersection  
105 existential  
Nigga Eastside Watts nothin' residential, nigga  
You see them pyramids on Imperial  
I'm a project baby raised off chicken noodle soup  
Saltine crackers and soggy cereal  
To make it out the 'jects, that's considered a miracle  
Visit

Uh, black tint on the Testarosta  
Hustlin' like we broke, still look ferocious  
Yeah, you don't wanna test the holster  
I ain't on bullshit, bullshit, I'm steppin' over  
I might be with my oldhead sippin' cold ones  
Talkin' 'bout the Art of War  
Niggas don't want beef once I bring 'em round these carnivores

Shut 'em down, open up shop like a corner store  
Serve the masses, make a lot of cash  
If they press you for taxes, burn 'em down to ashes  
On some veteran shit  
We ain't tryna take no L's, gotta Mayweather this shit  
I'm out here in the outfield like a Dodger  
Rare LA fitted, hit the wall and I rob ya  
I'm in the projects, givin' out diagnostics  
For niggas I heard killin' and dyin' for high profits  
I did it all, seen it all, know that  
Far from your average, snapshotted and quote that  
Kodak  
Jay Rock, Watts City finest  
We livin' for the moments, look around and you notice

[Hook]